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## HON. WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH AND WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

Hon. William Alden Smith's Kalamazoo Telegraph-Press, newly acquired to assist him in fixing for himself, the Michigan delegation to the republican national convention next year—before which he hopes to be a candidate for the presidency—is having the time of its life over the recent resignation of Sec'y of State Bryan, summing him up this way:

William Jennings Bryan is gone. He has refused to make a speech in Chicago, even after being offered \$250 for his effort. It is reported from Washington that his spirit is broken, that he is no longer able to face the criticism which has been hurled at him from every corner of the nation. His passing is as spectacular as his entrance to public life. He rode in on a wave and that wave has broken over a rock leaving Bryan high and dry, alone to bemoan what might have been a career spent in behalf of the public. But Bryan's aim has been personal gain and when one enters public life with that object in view a similar fate can be expected.

For any newspaper, the policy of which is controlled by Sen. William Alden Smith, to presume to criticize anyone in public life as being there for "personal gain," is a demagoguery that calls for analysis of the Michigan senator's own public life. He entered congress 25 years ago. Then he was worth approximately thirty cents. Today he schedules a half million dollars. His salary during this period of "service to the pee-pul" has aggregated approximately \$142,000, out of which a "public servant" would ordinarily need to live, and Sen. William Alden Smith's family by no means lives on crumbs.

The "newsboy senator," as he likes to be introduced to Michigan audiences,—but who instead of selling newspapers really sold peanuts when a bid, as a fitting preparation for the peanut politics that he has practiced ever since,—has been one grand bluff for "personal gain" from the moment his public life began.

Say nothing of the weird tale of how he put the Spanish army to rout by brandishing his umbrella before it at Havana, when he went over to "personally investigate" the Maine disaster; say nothing of his spectacular probe of the Titanic catastrophe; say nothing of "Gregs," his "sobriquet" employed when writing nice articles about himself, distributed from Washington; these things to "gain" notoriety; there is a plenty to William Alden's career, if laid bare, to illustrate the demagoguery of any effort on his part to criticize the "personal gain" element in anybody's life.

It is true that Mr. Bryan in his propaganda work has pursued a line of thought, and a way of presenting it, that has been in public demand, and for which the public has been willing to pay. That he should have accumulated something of a fortune in return for efficient service, is to his credit rather than to his discredit. His line of thought, however, has been such that nobody can accuse him of having sold himself, body, soul and breeches, to any special interests, rendering them special service in his public life, after any such manner as has marked this Michigan senator's career, bringing him fortune through repayment in opportunities like those that have marked the financial evolution of the great Smith properties.

Mr. Bryan may have gained personally through the collection of dividends on his ideas and his personality, but that is different than making capital of a public office, and using it or even permitting it to be used to create official obligations compensatory only, or even mainly, to the official himself and his obligators. This charge of public life for "personal gain," so frequently heard against Mr. Bryan, especially from republican and anti-grape juice sources, can have no other corollary than the brains of men jealous of his accomplishments, and who are trying to draw him down in the public estimation to the level of their own sordidness.

We are selfish enough ourselves to conceive of a man who never had an ounce of public spirit in his cosmos,—wanting to believe that everybody else is just like him, and being ashamed of himself, trying to build himself up by pulling the other fellow down to his level.

## FEELING BETTER.

Since the sinking of the Lusitania Uncle Sam has been a very sick patient. Now the fever-war fever—consuming him, has been allayed by the skillful treatment of an able physician; the crisis is past unless a relapse be caused by some unforeseen complication.

We, the people, are the United States—the patient. Let's get the fever out of our blood, for once and all. It's a virulent disease, this intermittent war fever. It ravages the body, it makes inroads on the soul of a nation. Until we throw off its grip we cannot fully perform our normal functions. We cannot make our fertile fields fully return their rich harvest, we cannot seek our own in the marts of trade, nor cause the wheels

of our great factories to sing their song of prosperity, for we are not physically, morally or mentally fit, to do so, in full measure, while the slightest trace of the insidious disease lingers.

Contentment and happiness surround us here in blessed America, even while the old world writhes in an agony, such as history has never before recounted.

The mad, unholy war has shed its baneful poison to all points of the globe, even to us. By a narrow margin we have escaped fatal contagion, thrown off the spell.

Our blood is cooling, our pulse is throbbing less violently, our mind is clearing, the malady is passing rapidly.

In our convalescence we must use care, think peace, abjure war, turn our efforts to setting all the machinery of commerce in full swing once more, as if there were not or had never been, world war.

The war craze is largely a psychological proposition after all.

## PROGRESSIVE PHILOSOPHY.

Here is a bit of progressive philosophy, also fundamentally democratic, which though voiced by a bull mooser, is well worth perusal and analysis. It comes from Hiram Johnson, progressive governor of California, and would that it might have been said by Samuel M. Ralston, democratic governor of Indiana, though we anticipate that Gov. Ralston, if the democracy of the state would give him a chance, might utter pretty much the same thing. As the story goes, Gov. Johnson, when recently asked to outline the greatest achievement of the five years of progressive dominance in California, answered:

The breaking down of that old cynicism in regard to the possibility of the people's government. In place of that hopelessness with which the political and governmental "robber" was regarded, we have substituted popular self-confidence and a knowledge among the people that what they want in the way of legislation or administrative government, they can get.

To substitute popular self-confidence for hopelessness is an almighty big thing and it may be the sole explanation of the fact that progressivism is very much alive in Hiram Johnson's state, even if pretty considerably moribund in other parts.

One of the great political needs of the whole nation is popular conviction that the people can get what they want and, if they don't it is their own fault. Dollar tyranny, saloon politics, crooked or other "machines," corrupt bosses, all the evils of a republican form of government are very largely the creations of popular hopelessness, or avoidance of political duty. The voters are responsible for just what the country gets. Responsibility goes with the franchise. The victims of "machines," corruption and special privileges are those who permit such things.

But such evils are not wholly without their compensation. In assuming her right power against political corruption California discovered that she had power not only to put down evil but also to promote tremendous good, and, glorying in that new power, she went ahead with policies that mean progress and greater happiness for her people. Had she stopped with the mere ousting of "the old gang," she would soon have lapsed into hopelessness and soon have again been at the mercy of "the old gang."

Decay awaits the republican state or nation whose people have finally lost confidence in their power to do with the ballot. The answer to anarchy, or any sort of revolution is that the people have full power to do anything they desire, in the ballot. And highly fortunate is that people who are fully conscious of such power and possess the courage to use it for their own interests.

## AUTOMOBILE TOURING.

The number of people who get out in motor cars for trips of considerable distance increases with every arrival of spring and summer. At weekends the good roads are a grey hurly-burly of dust. But many people of sedentary lives are giving their interior organs a vicious and wholesale stirring such as they never felt before.

Most people are accustomed to attempt longer trips in a single day than they can comfortably put through. If they go out for longer periods, they still lay out a route beyond the limit of easy travel. So in order to connect with hotel dining tables and save running at night, they make up by running fast. Starting with conservative ideas of speed, they find the gauge running up to 30, 40, or more miles an hour without objection. It is remarkable that there are not more accidents. The reason is that drivers acquire a remarkable capacity for instant, well controlled action, which averts many a crash or upset.

The philosophic motorist's first thought is not as to when he is going to get home, or what rate per hour his machine is moving. He does him

little good to pass through a lovely country with eyes only on the wheel track. He must observe the country, the human scenes of village life, the distinctive characteristic of towns.

Love of mere speed seems a rather childish sentiment. The boy feels it in snowy countries, when he gets out with his double ripper, and coasts down steep hills at imminent danger of breaking his neck. Usually on becoming a man, he drops the sled along with the rest of his toys. But if he has now bought an automobile, he seems to have renewed this boyish love for pure velocity of motion.

If he wants to get the best of his outfit, he must find it not in the movement of his speed gauge, but in his wider range of observation of the nature beauty and human life of his section.

## IS HAHN A "DUMMY"?

George Hahn is listed in the Hibberd city directory as superintendent and estimator of the Hibberd Printing Co. John A. Hibberd, who is considerably interested in the Hibberd Printing Co., is a city official—member of the board of safety. There is a law in Indiana forbidding a city entering into any contract with a city official from which such official shall derive a profit other than his salary; the same prohibition existing as to the official entering into a contract with the city. Last Monday night the common council passed an ordinance confirming a contract between the city and George Hahn for the printing of the city ordinance book of approximately 750 copies, and the new building code, 250 copies, for which the city is to pay \$11.35, plus \$90. So far as is known Mr. Hahn has no print shop of his own. The question is, is Mr. Hahn, superintendent and estimator for the Hibberd Printing Co., acting as a "dummy" for his employers, to screen the skirts of John A. Hibberd, member of the board of safety?

Of course, it is possible that Mr. Hahn does not intend having this job done at the Hibberd print shop. Possibly the books, when they are out will not carry the label, "Hibberdite." It is purely a matter of speculation with us. We presume that, of course, the administration officials in making the contract, saw to it that the law was not violated by executing an agreement that would not bring profit to any member of that administration. Like as not Mr. Hahn is not a "dummy" for the Hibberd shop at all, but it is the inevitable habit of the American people to come nosing around and to ask questions. They just sort of,—would like to know.

## SLIGHT OMISSION NOTICEABLE.

The Navy league has boomed itself a bit by a luncheon at New York, at which Rear Admiral Winslow, commandant of Newport navy yard, delivered the main address. Winslow emphasized a declaration that the people should know their navy and that the navy should be run by naval men.

Prominent among his hearers were J. P. Morgan, E. H. Gary, Theo. Shonts, Jacob Schiff, Harry Payne Whitney and William F. McCombs, who believe in Uncle Sam's expenditure of \$30,000,000 on a navy. It was no crowd before which a rear admiral could appropriately advocate Uncle Sam's building a half-billion navy by, of and for himself, his audience was of the "war trust" variety instead.

## JUMPED HIM CRUELLY.

Villa says that when he had stopped fighting, for the sake of peace, at Leon last week, and started for home, Oregon jumped on his back with absolutely no consideration for his humane feelings. Wherefore he was defeated good and plenty and is now much inclined to the idea of getting together with Carranza.

Jumping on a fellow's back has brought many a scrap to a speedy close.

## STUMPED.

Here's something that has us guessing again. When the European war broke out, wheat, as everybody knows, went up almost out of sight. Now mere rumor that Pres't Wilson's note to Germany would lead to war, sends wheat down six cents a bushel. We can guess the weather, sometimes, but what wheat will do, never.

Upon digesting the president's latest note to Germany one may arrive at the conclusion that Uncle Sam has said to the kaiser: "We might have been a bit hasty last time but, of course, you know, our people expect us to stand pat. Now be a good fellow and don't start anything."

Mexico has another president, Senor Legos Chazaro. Sounds like a brand of claret, but we guess they have run out of old fashioned Mexican names and it can't be helped.

Sancta Sophia cathedral at Constantinople, most costly ever reared by Christians, took but six years to build and cost about \$4,000,000. What a target for Christian battleships!

Traveling around the earth between parallels 40 and 41, north, and you come upon the cities of New York, Madrid, Rome, Constantinople and Chicago.

"Bathing costumes," say authorities, "should conform with reasonable standard of common decency." We think so, too. But what is it?

China's president is trying to revive popular worship of dead war heroes, having no living ones.

Mexico beware! a deadly peril menaces. Report that the Arizona militia is mobilizing.

Editors in Spain have gone to fighting duels about Germany. Now look out!

## THE MELTING POT

COME! TAKE POTLUCK WITH US.

## IT'S THERE TO STAY.

Silently it crept upon me,  
Like the night steals on the day,  
That I failed to note its presence  
Till it settled down to stay.

Small it was, but very mighty,  
Torture was its middle name,  
And I suffered crucifixion,  
Hell was surely put to shame.

Then I realized with horror  
How unpleasant this would be,  
And began to plan procedure  
That would drive it 'way from me.

First I tried some watchful waiting,  
Trusting time would make it go;  
But I found that my aggressor  
Did not baul from Mexico.

I then applied a deadly poison  
Which I thought would kill it sure;  
Gods, alas, that helped but little,  
Made it only more secure.

Finally in desperation  
Severed I it clear in twain,  
But anew it tried its tactics,  
'S though it never had been slain.

All had things don't last forever,  
Miracles do happen still;  
For my ugly old aggressor  
Left me of his own free will.

Gone at last, and I had conquered,  
It was time to celebrate;  
And in true commemoration  
I had planned a royal fete.

But deliverance was not lasting,  
Dreams are only empty air;  
For I found upon awakening  
That the darn corn was still there.

IF we were an old back, which, thank heaven, we are not, instead of a work ox, we might be able to explain why the many handsome young women of marriageable age were on the way to and from work have not been transplanted from the barren realities of the office and the store to the proverbial rose garlanded cottage, instead of being permitted to waste their fragrance on the desert air of commerce.

PERHAPS some of our old bachelor friends will explain this phenomenon, though, we should warn them, they cannot be compelled to incriminate themselves.

THE Detroit Free Press maintains its reputation as a comic sheet by trying to make it appear that Thomas R. Marshall will be our next president. Without the slightest reflection upon Mr. Marshall it is not presumptuous to say that if he desired such a position he should stand no chance than Theodore Roosevelt or the proverbial snowball in hell. Next time we are going to come nearer electing a president by acclamation than ever.

## WHAT THE PAPERS SAY

## THE FOURTH AND TETANUS.

The adoption by the United States public health service of the slogan "No tetanus this Fourth of July," calls attention to the progress which has been made in the fight against the needless sacrifice of human life in celebrations of the nation's natal day. In 1903 the Fourth of July victims of tetanus, or lockjaw, numbered 417. The casualty list was gradually reduced in succeeding years until 1913, when it was 130, and last year only three fatalities from this cause were recorded. With such a record it is not unreasonable for the health service to look forward to a celebration of independence day without a single case of the dreaded disease.

The "safe and sane" propaganda is responsible for this remarkable achievement. It shows what can be accomplished when public sentiment is aroused. The people have been taught that the giant firecracker and the toy pistol are deadly. They are the chief causes of tetanus. And while their use has been restricted, and more care is now exercised in handling fireworks than ever before, there has been progress also in the treatment of lockjaw. Anti-tetanic serum is effective, but it must be used very soon after the injury is done. Government health authorities urge parents to see that all blank cartridge wounds are given attention, no matter how trivial they may appear to be.

## ARTIFICIAL LIMB MARKET.

Reports of United States consular agents appearing in a recent bulletin of the department of commerce indicate that the belligerent nations of Europe will not look to America for the artificial limbs which they will supply to soldiers needing them. Cork legs and wooden legs made in this country are generally superior to those of European manufacture, but they are too high in price. American consular agents do not know of any sales of American-made artificial limbs, nor do they think there is a market for them at present.

The consul at Vienna reports that Austrian surgeons study individual cases and try to select artificial limbs adapted to them. There is a different kind of a leg for a man who does much standing, and the man of sedentary occupation. The government makes an allowance of \$50.75 to every soldier disabled by the loss of an arm or leg. There are 70 manufacturers of artificial limbs in Austria-Hungary. The late Balkan wars having given impetus to the industry, and it is believed they will be able to supply the demand for limbs. Berlin has factories which can turn out limbs on a large scale, and they have received heavy orders from the German government. Greece imports artificial limbs from Austria and Germany; the American prices being regarded as prohibitive. In Turkey the poverty of the masses puts artificial limbs in the category of luxuries, and the soldier who has an arm or leg shot off generally gets along during the remainder of his life without either the limb or a substitute.

## FOR THE NEW CITIZENS.

In words weighted with solemnity, Justice Kelly admonished a body of 300 foreigners seeking citizenship, to lay aside from their minds and hearts any semblance of a divided allegiance. The United States will exact from all the full measure of loyalty and devotion, and the man who falters in his duty to his adopted country is guilty of the most heinous of crimes—treason.

Whether the admonition was heeded or not, it is one that should sink

before in the history of the country, and his name will be Wilson.

A Delusion Dispelled.  
(From Some Court Rulings.)  
A bar on board a vessel is not essential to the navigation of the vessel or to the safety and comfort of the passengers.—The Robert Dollar, 115 Fed. rep.

HARRY ARGUE is a real estate man in Detroit. If he cannot convince the prospective purchaser with his last name we presume he uses his first.

OUR advice from the front are to the effect that the French have not been halted for a month, and yet it is not a long way to Berlin.

Satisfying the Gossips.  
(Columbia City Post.)  
Editor of Post:  
To convince the Columbia City skeptics that I was on the square in this marriage deal with Edith Sanders, I wish to inform you I secured a license in St. Joe, Michigan, and was tied in Benton Harbor by Rev. Billingham, pastor of the First Christian church.

Regardless of what we have said as to the timeliness of writings and speakings pertaining to peace we hasten to make an exception of Mr. Bryan's proposed sermon on "Causeless War and Its Lessons for Us." There is a time for all things.

WITH a vivid imagination and a string of army mules tethered in a grove as his properties, Compton MacKenzie, the novelist and playwright, gives us a vivid picture of a battle in the Dardanelles. But is not this absent treatment of events easier on our sensibilities than pictured dread realities? In a way the farther the correspondent is from the front the more readable is his copy.

At the Junction.  
Sir: In your evening edition of June 15 I note that the members of a great evangelists' organization are quarreling over the "plumes." To quote my parody on L'Envoi:  
"And some shall talk for glory, and some shall write for fame,  
And all shall work for money disguised in another name."  
Oh, well, 'tis human nature! I believe it's Kipling who says:  
"The colonel's lady and July, O'Grady  
Are sisters under the skin."  
HOS.

EVERY day some new day is named on which Frank may know his fate. What's the idea? To worry Frank or merely to make a new story on the unhappy man!

WE observe that since Mr. Bryan left, the cabinet gets a day off occasionally.  
C. N. F.

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